

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 44.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DEC. 23, 1897.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

## A Merry Christmas To All.

When you want anything  
in the line of

**Dry Goods,  
Furnishings,  
Shoes, Etc.**

Communicate it to us and we will  
try to please you.

We are also Headquarters for  
**Groceries and  
Lumbermen's  
Supplies,**

Of all kinds. Our prices will inter-  
est you. Wholesale or retail.

PILLSBURY'S Best FLOUR Always On Hand.

**C. M. & W. W. FENELON**  
Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

We are still talking about

## Ten Thousand

useful gifts for Christmas.  
And all cheap. For instance

## A Nice Dress

for wife or daughter, a nobby  
Jacket or warm Shawl; a  
pair of

## Kid Gloves

or Kid Mittens, a Fine Ice  
Wool Fascinator, a fine pair  
of Shoes, Hosiery, Handker-  
chiefs or Underwear.

This is only the beginning of a host  
of other gifts including a Suit of  
Clothes and Underwear along  
with those Nobby Reefers;  
then comes Caps, Ties and  
Handkerchiefs; the boys want a pair  
of Skates and Jackknife. Every-  
body wants Crockery, China-  
ware, Lamps and fancy  
little souvenirs for all.

Look around before buying and we will sell you a  
good many things.

**SPAFFORD & COLE,**

RHINELANDER,

WIS.

George Clayton left Friday night  
for Milwaukee, where he had business  
to transact.

Miss Lou Vaughn came down from  
Tomahawk to spend the holidays  
at her home.

Several carloads of Christmas trees  
passed through here last week for  
Milwaukee and Chicago.

Edgar Hall left Saturday morning  
for Oshkosh, at which place and  
Omro he will put in his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Trumbull will  
spend Christmas with their relatives  
at Marshfield. They left for there  
this morning.

Miss Lizzie Ashmun left on the 11:14  
train Saturday for her home at Rural,  
where she will spend the holidays  
with her parents.

Miss Nettie Whelan took her de-  
parture for Grand Rapids, Wis., Sat-  
urday, where she will spend Christ-  
mas with her parents.

Mrs. Harriet Ming arrived here  
Saturday from Menominee. She  
will spend several weeks at the resi-  
dence of Arthur Taylor.

Miss Mary Pease, teacher in the  
McConel school annex, will spend the  
holidays with relatives at Faribault,  
Minn. She left Saturday over the  
"Soo" line.

A pleasing feature of the Sunday  
morning service at the Congregation-  
al church was the singing of the  
ladies quartette, which was composed  
of Mesdames Reardon, Bishop and  
and Daniels Miss Eva Kemp.

Fred H. Gilman, representing the  
Mississippi Valley Lumberman, of  
Minneapolis, was in the city last  
Friday, looking after the interests of  
his publication. The New North  
acknowledges a call.

James Meiklejohn is home from  
Ironwood, where he has been en-  
gaged working on one of the big  
mills on the Montreal river for some  
time. He will return after the holi-  
days.

A. Wooster, owner of the running  
horse, "F. H. McNutt" which won  
the laurels in the races here during  
the fair, was in the city Saturday  
talking trunks and valises to dealers.  
He said that his horse won every  
race but one in which he was entered.

A. C. Danielson has severed his con-  
nection with the firm of Danielson &  
Lange, tailors, and has  
taken a position with the firm of  
Evenson, Baker & Co., Wausau, as  
cutter. The business here will be  
conducted by Mr. Lange, who has  
moved his stock of goods into the  
building formerly occupied by M. W.  
Shafer on Brown street.

Hugh Lamma, who has been keep-  
ing the books for the firm of  
Langley & Alderson at Owen Ryan's  
camp, came down to Rhinelander  
Saturday, where he spent a few  
hours. He was on his way to Wau-  
satu to spend the holidays with his  
parents. He says Owen is doing  
good work, and they are hauling lots  
of logs. On his return he will scale  
at Smith's camp near Woodhorn.

A learned scientist has discovered  
that there is dread disorder and con-  
tagion in the ancient custom of hand  
shaking. If this is true, there is a  
man who doesn't live many miles  
from Rhinelander who ought to have  
all kinds of experience in the care and  
cure of disease. This man should  
have an intimate acquaintance with  
every infectious ailment from mumps  
to smallpox. He's a shaker from  
"way back."

Chas. Miles was down from Star  
Lake and remained over Sunday.  
Charles attends to the shipping of  
dry lumber from the yards of the  
Williams & Salsch Lumber Co. at the  
above place, and informs the New  
North that 100,000 feet were shipped  
during the past three months. At  
one time the firm was three hundred  
cords behind on their orders. The  
mill, a double band, runs night and  
day.

Dense smoke which settled down  
low owing to the extreme lightness  
of the atmosphere, caused Policeman  
Assmundson to send in an alarm from  
the box at the corner of Spafford &  
Cole's store, Saturday evening, short-  
ly after eight o'clock. The boys  
from the Central Hose House were  
prompt in responding to the call but  
could not locate the fire after the  
hose was laid. It looked at first as  
though the whole of Davenport  
street was in danger, and a strong  
odor, such as might come from burn-  
ing hardware, was in the air. Owing  
to the extreme cold it was fortunate  
that no water was required.

Geo. W. Mason is in the city to  
spend the holidays.

Underwear, a warm friend for cold  
people, at the Cash Department  
Store.

Rev. J. B. Reinertsen will speak  
at the Scandinavian church at Tom-  
ahawk Sunday.

Hugh Vaughn left yesterday for  
Beaver Dam to spend the holidays  
with his parents.

H. Lewis and wife left last week  
for Milwaukee and Chicago for a visit  
with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Jennie K. Dean left for Antigo  
Saturday for a visit with her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Koelzer.

Silk initial handkerchiefs 15 cents.  
You'll think the price must be a mis-  
take. Cash Department Store.

The eye is dazzled and the mind is  
puzzled at the beautiful holiday gifts  
on display at the Cash Department  
Store.

I. Tuttle and wife returned Satur-  
day from a visit of several weeks  
with relatives at Friendship, Adams  
county.

Alex. Minsak and family, of Har-  
shaw, spent Sunday with the family  
of J. Klumb in Rhinelander. Alex.  
is superintendent of the mills at that  
place.

We are prepared to gum cross-cut  
saws on short notice and in first-class  
shape. Bring them in.

WILLIAM RHINELANDER IRON CO.

Cam Higgins left on Friday's  
North-Western limited for Chicago,  
where he will spend two weeks. His  
mother will accompany him upon  
his return.

Up go our sales like a sky rocket  
and down go our prices on Holiday  
goods like a burned stick.

Cash Department Store.

Joe Nathan was home Sunday  
from his camp two and one-half  
miles above Monico. When he left  
the crew was making preparations  
to begin hauling.

Frank Pingry went to Oshkosh  
Friday night with the remains of his  
infant son, who died that morning.  
The body was buried in the family  
lot at that place.

Sam Cole returned from Milwaukee  
Friday morning, where he had been  
for a couple of weeks attending his  
wife who is receiving treatment in  
one of the hospitals there.

Miss Helen Brown and Miss Jessie  
Shepard left for their respective  
homes Friday evening to spend the  
holidays. Miss Brown went to Ap-  
pleton and Miss Shepard to Madison.

Ignore the values now offered in  
rubbers by the Cash Department  
Store and you ignore all opportu-  
nities for economy.

Cash Dept. Store.

The extreme cold weather of the  
past week has been greatly appreci-  
ated by loggers. Ice roads may now  
be made, and as most of the logs are  
cut there will be considerable activi-  
ty in the camps.

Don't be persuaded into buying lin-  
iments without reputation or merit.  
Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no  
more, and its merits have been  
proven by a test of many years.  
Such letters as the following, from  
L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are  
constantly being received: "The  
best remedy for pain I have ever used  
is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I  
say so after having used it in my  
family for several years." It cures  
rheumatism, lame back, sprains and  
swellings. For sale at Palace Drug  
Store.

N. A. Anderson returned from Wood  
county last week, where he has been  
for the past month superintending  
the construction of four miles of  
standard gauge road for the Marsh-  
field & South-Eastern Railway Co.  
The extension built was from Port  
Edwards to the big paper mill of the  
A. W. Patton Company at Nekoosa,  
giving the company in all about  
thirty-six miles of track. Mr. Ander-  
son had a crew of fifty men and thirty  
teams at work on the job, and com-  
pleted it in thirty days. The com-  
pany talks of building another ex-  
tension in the spring from Nekoosa  
to Princeton, Green Lake county, a  
distance of seventy miles, and Mr.  
Anderson's chances of securing the  
job are good. The Patton paper mill  
has three hundred and eighty men on  
its pay roll, and employs from thirty  
to fifty men extra during the winter  
unloading pulp wood. The mill is a  
mammoth concern and is operated  
night and day.

## Have You

## Procured Your Christmas Gifts

## DON'T WAIT

until the last moment. There is no money saved in wait-  
ing. Buy now and you get the choice of a nice line.

As we said last week we have

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL

## PRESENTS

In Great Variety.

A Nice Dress for your wife would  
no doubt be greatly appreciated by her.

Get Your Friend a Table  
Cloth with Napkins to match. What could be nicer?

A Rug or pair of Portiers are very orna-  
mental to the house and can always be used to good ad-  
vantage.

We are selling CLOAKS at  
½ Price. Why not buy your wife, sister or mother one of  
these. If we are any judge it could be used all right this  
weather.

Then there are the Handkerchiefs. Everyone should  
use them. We have a nice line in Silk and Linen from 1  
cent to 75 cents.

## China Ware

When it comes to China Ware we are "in it." Cups  
and Creamers, Plates, Rose Jars and Vases, and they are  
all Cheap in Price but Beautiful in Design and Ornamen-  
tation. Don't forget them.

## Jewelry Cases, Cups and Trays

are shown in great variety. The metal part of these are  
guaranteed not to tarnish. Why then are they not as  
good as gold.

We hope we shall see you all and  
we wish you a very

## Merry Christmas.

## IRVIN GRAY.





# THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

The first party of the dancing club was given at the old opera house Friday evening. A very enjoyable time is reported.

At the Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. Robert S. Ingraham, will preach in the morning of the coming Lord's Day on the subject "Mary and Martha," and in the evening on "The Passing of Jacob."

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

## Lost.

A Galloway calf coat with fur collar and cuffs, was lost somewhere between this city and the trestle work, on the Germantown road, Wednesday. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at W. D. Harrison's store.

## Notice to Tax Payers.

The tax roll for the Town of Pelican is now in my hands for collection. After January 10, 1898, two per cent. additional will be charged. Office at Town Hall.

Louis Larson, Town Treasurer.

## Lost.

A lady's gold breast pin between the Methodist church and the residence of D. J. Cole. Finder please return to Spafford & Cole's store and receive reward.

## CASTORIA.

County Board Proceedings.

County Clerk's Office Rhinelander, Wis., Monday, Sept. 20, 1897, 2:00 o'clock p. m.

County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, Wis., met pursuant to the following call:

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk.

Sir:—You are hereby requested to call a special meeting of the County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, Wis., to meet in your office in the Court House on Monday, Sept. 20, 1897, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. of said day for the purpose of transacting such business as a special meeting of said board as may properly come before said board.

Dated Sept. 13, 1897.

Fred. T. Coon, Supr. 5th ward.  
John W. Schafer, Supr. 2nd ward.  
Geo. W. Porter, Supr. 1st ward.  
Arthur Taylor, 4th  
John C. Curran, Chairman Town of Pelican.

Casper Faust, Supr. 3rd ward.

Sir:—You are hereby notified that pursuant to the within request of a majority of the Board of Supervisors of Oneida county a special meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Oneida county will be held on the 20th day of Sept., 1897, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. at my office in the Court House in the city of Rhinelander in said county for the purpose of transacting such business as may properly come before the Board at a special meeting of the same.

Dated this 15th day of Sept., 1897, at Rhinelander, Wis.

E. P. BRENNAN, County Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

To F. S. Campbell, Chairman of the Town of Gagen.

To F. T. Coon, Supr. 5th ward city of Rhinelander.

To J. C. Curran, Chairman Town of Pelican.

To Casper Faust, Supr. 3rd ward, city of Rhinelander.

To A. O. Jenne, Chairman Town of Woodboro.

To S. Kelley, Supr. 6th ward city of Rhinelander.

To F. Miner, Chairman Town of Schoepke.

To Geo. W. Porter, Supr. 1st ward city of Rhinelander.

To John W. Schafer, Supr. 2nd ward city of Rhinelander.

To Arthur Taylor, Supr. 4th ward city of Rhinelander.

To C. C. Yawkey, Chairman Town of Hazelhurst.

The meeting was called to order by the chairman of the County Board, Geo. W. Porter, the following members answering to their names on roll call.

Supervisors Campbell, Coon, Curran, Faust, Kelley, Porter, Schafer, Taylor and Yawkey—9.

Supervisors Miner and Jenne absent.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Bill of Williams Bros. in the sum of \$25.00 for lithographing 100 maps for Oneida County was taken up and considered.

On motion of Supr. Faust the bill of Williams Bros. in the sum of \$25.00 be and the same is hereby allowed and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue a county order for same amount. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Coon the County Treasurer is hereby authorized to

sell the county maps at \$1.00 each.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Yawkey the Immigration Committee be instructed to use not to exceed \$50.00 for the purpose of advertising the sale of county lands. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran the following resolution was adopted as read.

WHEREAS nine suits have been commenced against the county for the purpose of setting aside certain taxes levied for the year 1896 in the City of Rhinelander in said county, and

WHEREAS the District Atty. is incapacitated from acting for the county in said suits, by reason of his acting as counsel for the plaintiffs in said action prior to his election.

RESOLVED, that the District Atty. be instructed to apply to the Circuit Judge of said county for the appointment of some suitable person to act for the county as attorney in the defense of said suits, and that such person be recommended for such appointment as shall be selected by the city of Rhinelander.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to meet on call of the chairman.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

ANNUAL MEETING.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Tuesday, Nov. 9, 1897, 2:00 o'clock p. m.

County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, Wis., met in annual session as provided by Section 951, of the Revised Statutes.

Present—Supr. Campbell, Coon, Curran, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Taylor and Schafer—8.

Absent—Supr. Faust, Jenne and Yawkey—3.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Petitions presented to the Board and considered.

On motion of Supr. Curran the petition of Pat Johnson was laid on the table. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Schafer the petition of G. W. Marks was laid over until the whole Board was present. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Miner the committee on County Poor was instructed to warrant G. W. Marks and tender to him the position of County Supt. of Poor and Supt. of Poor Farm, for the ensuing year at \$50.00 per month. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran that T. G. McLaughlin be employed as janitor of the Court House for the ensuing year at a salary of \$25.00 per month. Motion carried.

Bills were taken up and referred to the committees.

On motion of Supr. Coon the County Board adjourned to Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1897, at 9:00 o'clock a. m.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1897, 2:00 o'clock p. m.

County Board of Supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supr. Coon, Curran, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Schafer and Taylor—7.

Absent—Supervisors Yawkey and Jenne—2.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. to allow the committees time to make reports on the matters referred to them.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, 9:00 o'clock a. m.

County Board of Supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supervisors Coon, Campbell, Curran, Jenne, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Schafer and Taylor—9.

Absent—Supervisors Faust and Yawkey—2.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

On motion of Supr. Curran the Board adjourned until 2:00 o'clock p. m. to allow the committees time to complete their reports on the matters referred to them.

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Absent—Supervisors Faust and Yawkey—2.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Bill of Williams Bros. in the sum of \$25.00 for lithographing 100 maps for Oneida County was taken up and considered.

On motion of Supr. Faust the bill of Williams Bros. in the sum of \$25.00 be and the same is hereby allowed and the chairman and clerk authorized to issue a county order for same amount. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Coon the County Treasurer is hereby authorized to

sell the county maps at \$1.00 each.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Yawkey the Immigration Committee be instructed to use not to exceed \$50.00 for the purpose of advertising the sale of county lands. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran the following resolution was adopted as read.

WHEREAS nine suits have been commenced against the county for the purpose of setting aside certain taxes levied for the year 1896 in the City of Rhinelander in said county, and

WHEREAS the District Atty. is incapacitated from acting for the county in said suits, by reason of his acting as counsel for the plaintiffs in said action prior to his election.

RESOLVED, that the District Atty. be instructed to apply to the Circuit Judge of said county for the appointment of some suitable person to act for the county as attorney in the defense of said suits, and that such person be recommended for such appointment as shall be selected by the city of Rhinelander.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to meet on call of the chairman.

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Absent—Supr. Faust, Jenne and Yawkey—3.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Petitions presented to the Board and considered.

On motion of Supr. Curran the petition of Pat Johnson was laid on the table. Motion carried.

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On motion of Supr. Miner the committee on County Poor was instructed to warrant G. W. Marks and tender to him the position of County Supt. of Poor and Supt. of Poor Farm, for the ensuing year at \$50.00 per month. Motion carried.

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Present—Supr. Coon, Curran, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Schafer and Taylor—7.

Absent—Supervisors Yawkey and Jenne—2.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. to allow the committees time to make reports on the matters referred to them.

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Supr. Porter in the chair.

On motion of Supr. Curran the Board adjourned until 2:00 o'clock p. m. to allow the committees time to complete their reports on the matters referred to them.

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On motion of Supr. Coon the County Treasurer is hereby authorized to

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Motion carried.

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On motion of Supr. Curran the following resolution was adopted as read.

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sell the county maps at \$1.00 each.

Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Yawkey the Immigration Committee be instructed to use not to exceed \$50.00 for the purpose of advertising the sale of county lands. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran the following resolution was adopted as read.

WHEREAS nine suits have been commenced against the county for the purpose of setting aside certain taxes levied for the year 1896 in the City of Rhinelander in said county, and

WHEREAS the District Atty. is incapacitated from acting for the county in said suits, by reason of his acting as counsel for the plaintiffs in said action prior to his election.

RESOLVED, that the District Atty. be instructed to apply to the Circuit Judge of said county for the appointment of some suitable person to act for the county as attorney in the defense of said suits, and that such person be recommended for such appointment as shall be selected by the city of Rhinelander.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to meet on call of the chairman.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

ANNUAL MEETING.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Tuesday, Nov. 9, 1897, 2:00 o'clock p. m.

County Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, Wis., met in annual session as provided by Section 951, of the Revised Statutes.

Present—Supr. Campbell, Coon, Curran, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Taylor and Schafer—8.

Absent—Supr. Faust, Jenne and Yawkey—3.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Petitions presented to the Board and considered.

On motion of Supr. Curran the petition of Pat Johnson was laid on the table. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Schafer the petition of G. W. Marks was laid over until the whole Board was present. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Miner the committee on County Poor was instructed to warrant G. W. Marks and tender to him the position of County Supt. of Poor and Supt. of Poor Farm, for the ensuing year at \$50.00 per month. Motion carried.

On motion of Supr. Curran that T. G. McLaughlin be employed as janitor of the Court House for the ensuing year at a salary of \$25.00 per month. Motion carried.

Bills were taken up and referred to the committees.

On motion of Supr. Coon the County Board adjourned to Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1897, at 9:00 o'clock a. m.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1897, 2:00 o'clock p. m.

County Board of Supervisors met pursuant to adjournment.

Present—Supr. Coon, Curran, Kelley, Miner, Porter, Schafer and Taylor—7.

Absent—Supervisors Yawkey and Jenne—2.

Supr. Porter in the chair.

On motion of Supr. Curran the County Board adjourned to Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. to allow the committees time to make reports on the matters referred to them.

E. P. BRENNAN, Co. Clerk of Oneida Co., Wis.

County Clerk's Office, Rhinelander, Wis., Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, 9:00 o'clock a. m.

# CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

Some  
Holiday  
Tips.

It Is Unnecessary to go  
Farther than the  
**PALACE** DRUG  
STORE  
—In Search of—  
HOLIDAY GOODS.

## A New and Complete Display JUST IN.

Albums, Toilet Cases, Dollar and Cuff Boxes, Necktie Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Dolls and Doll Cabs, Sleds, Trains and Toys of all Description—iron, wood and tin. Children's Dishes, Chart Black Boards, Drums, Blocks, Games, Trumpets, Trombones, Toy Books, Banks, Trunks and Doll Cradles.

Fine Perfumes and Toilet Articles,

We make a Specialty of Furnishing Christmas Trimmings for Trees, etc. Our Fancy Goods are all of new patterns and colorings and are the latest things in the Market.

Davenport Street, RHINELANDER, Old P. O. Building.

### LOCAL TIME TABLES.

#### Chicago & Northwestern R'y NORTHBOUND

No. 11—Daily—2:50 a. m.  
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express—1:45 p. m.

#### SOUTHBOUND

No. 4—Daily—11:22 a. m.  
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express—11:14 a. m.

H. C. REEGER, Agent.

#### Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

#### EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited—1:50 a. m. Daily  
Promotion—1:25 p. m. Dec. 2nd.

#### WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited—2:10 a. m. Daily  
Promotion—1:25 p. m. Dec. 2nd.  
See line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union Depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 14, 1907. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Monrovia, Wausau, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R. R. C. M. CHAMBERS, Agent.

#### L. O. F.

Court Juvenia, 1907.  
Meeting at L. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.  
ALEX. DUNN, C. E. S. R. STONE, R. S.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kemp arrived home Wednesday morning.

A. S. Pierce arrived in Rhinelander Wednesday morning from the east.

Earl Chafee is enjoying a visit with his relatives at Plainfield and Stevens Point during the vacation.

Use our heating stoves to keep coolish corners cozy.

Cash Dept. Store.

H. T. Fall and wife departed last Saturday for Hudson where they will spend the holidays with relatives.

Winter is on the wing. Felt shoes are the thing for comfort.

Cash Dept. Store.

Chas. DeCanter has taken up a homestead of eighty acres near Monrovia Junction and will move his effects there in the near future.

Slippers and Christmas go hand in hand, and the men's slippers are going from hand to foot here.

Cash Dept. Store.

Mrs. E. C. Yapp is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Grant, and will remain during the holiday season. Mr. Yapp will arrive in a day or two for a short vacation.

Servants at the First Congregational church on Sunday next will be as follows: Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Kemp. Morning 10:30, topic, "The Birth of Christ a revelation of character." Evening 7:30, "The Closing Year."

Gus. Horn was pleasantly surprised Monday evening by his gentleman friends, it being the occasion of his forty-sixth birthday. He had attended lodge and upon returning, his friends had everything fixed up for him at the Club House. The evening was passed enjoyably and the gathering did not break up until another day had been ushered in.

Little men's (boys') pure wool sweaters in all sizes from two years up.  
Cash Dept. Store.

W. L. Beers spent a few days of this week at Tomahawk.

Ralph Brown came home Sunday to spend the Christmas holidays.

The Congregational Sunday School exercises will take place on Friday evening at the church.

Miss Ethel Shepard and mother will spend the holidays at Minneapolis. They left Saturday.

Miss Estella Banyard took the Soo limited Saturday for St. Paul, where she will spend her vacation.

WANTED—Cedar shingle bolts. For Sale—Cedar shingles. STEVENSON LUMBER CO.

Miss Helen Doherty departed for her home at Grand Rapids Saturday to remain during the holidays.

Oscar Gray will spend the holidays with his relatives at New London and Ogdensburg. Hewett Saturday.

There will be a hot time in your parlor if you buy one of our heaters. Cash Department Store.

Miss Jennie Nims will visit at her home in New London during Christmas and New Years. She left Monday.

On Monday evening at the residence of Seth Kimball, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Morrison was united in marriage to Robert Brush, by Rev. Geo. H. Kemp.

Mrs. D. H. Vaughn and Mrs. C. D. Bronson will give a pop corn social for the benefit of St. Augustine's Guild at the residence of Mrs. Vaughn Tuesday evening, Dec. 28. All are invited.

On Sunday, at the Congregational parsonage, by the Rev. Geo. H. Kemp, Walter N. Martin, of Kingston, Minn., was united in marriage to Miss Ida S. Guin, of French Lake, Minn. After a short visit with relatives in McNaughton they will return to their future home in Kingston.

Chas. Thompson, the tramp who stole the goods from the stores of Spafford & Coe and John Schroeder, pleaded guilty before Judge McCormick Monday forenoon, and was sentenced to one year in the state prison at Waupun. Sheriff Stevens took him down on the Hill train the morning of the sentence.

The wedding of Mr. Henry French and Miss Maggie Lamere is announced for tomorrow (Friday) evening. Both parties are residents of this city, the groom having filled the position of foreman in the Lib River Lumber Co.'s planing mill for the past three years. Miss Lamere is well spoken of and the match will be most agreeable to all concerned.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, Curtis Flock, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now an enthusiastic user. Its wonderful work is anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at Palace Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yates will spend Christmas with relatives at Saginaw, Mich. They leave Friday morning.

N. Ross started Tuesday morning for Seattle, Washington, where he intends to locate. His family expect to follow in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hintz and their little son leave tomorrow for Menominee for a two week's visit with Mr. Hintz' parents.

Mrs. James Hagidone, of Ashland, is in Rhinelander this week, a guest at the home of her brother, Mr. N. Ross, in the Sixth Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Hyer leave for Milwaukee tomorrow, for a visit with Mrs. Hyer's parents. Mr. Hyer will attend the State Teacher's Association which meets in that city next week.

E. A. Anderson has added a complete apparatus for gold, silver and nickel plating to his outfit of machines and is prepared to do all kinds of work in that line. He invites the public to bring in their old ware and have it fixed over into new.

There will be a grand Christmas ball at Woodboro Hall, in the town of Woodboro, on Friday evening, Dec. 24. It promises to be a pleasant affair, and will undoubtedly be well attended. Good music will be provided. All are invited to attend.

Joseph Reitz and Sam Marks are doing a job of logging on Sections 21 and 22, Township 56, Range 9. They will bank about 200,000 feet in the Pelican River for Gilkey & Anson of Merrill. Their camp is located on the Easton homestead. Marks has already banked 50,000 feet. Barney Moran is also logging in Section 27, and will supply the Gilkey & Anson firm with 200,000 feet this winter.

Henry Heyn, of the town of Pelican is busily engaged cutting cedar shingle bolts for the Stevens Lumber Co. He has already furnished sixty (60) cords of shingles and will cut about forty more. Several other mills are buying these cedar bolts, and the farmers of the county will realize in the neighborhood of \$400,000 from this industry this winter. The price paid is \$1.75 per cord—25 cents in excess of that paid last year.

Christmas services at St. Mary's church will be held as follows: First High Mass at 5 o'clock a. m.; second Mass (children's) immediately after first Mass; third Mass (2nd High Mass) and English sermon at 10 o'clock. Sermon in the German language at 9:30 o'clock a. m. Sermon in the French language at 7 o'clock p. m. Devotions in honor of the "Sacred Nativity of Our Lord" at 7:30 p. m. St. Mary's choir will sing their new Mass for the first time. It goes without saying that the musical program will be a success. Everybody welcome.

### CASTORIA.

For Infants and Children.  
The best  
medicine  
for  
C. H. HITCHCOCK  
is  
no  
other  
medicine.

The New North wishes all of its readers a Merry Christmas.

Fred. Fleckard went to Monrovia Monday to send for Clark, Lennon & Stapleton.

Tuesday forenoon the home of Mrs. Barabau, on the west side, was nearly destroyed by fire, together with a great portion of its contents.

J. A. Hansen is putting in two and a half million feet of logs for Sievright & Melroe, in the vicinity of Lake George. He has about 700,000 feet banked on the Pelican river now.

Rev. J. Anderson, who has been with the family of his son, E. S., in this city for several weeks, went to Merrill Saturday, where he will be the guest of his son, Irv., for a short time.

Several of the local horse-men will go to Minocqua Christmas to witness a trotting race between Pat Madden's high jumper and J. Hall's cracker Jack. The race will be for \$100 a side, and promises to be a good one. Pat is very confident of winning. He sent down and got all the speed balls our horsemen could spare without crippling themselves, and two stop watches were also sent up, so that none of the time could get away. There'll be a hot time in the old town that day or we are no good at guessing.

The newly appointed city library board held its first meeting at the council rooms Monday afternoon, all members with the exception of Alderman Klumb being present. Prof. Hyer was elected president, Mrs. J. C. Wixson, Vice-President, and C. F. Barnes, Secretary. The term of membership was decided by lot as follows: For one year, J. Klumb, Mrs. J. C. Wixson, Mrs. F. L. Himmelman. For two years, S. S. Miller, Mrs. E. O. Brown, Mrs. Jno. Barnes. For three years, G. H. Kemp, Mrs. W. E. Brown, C. F. Barnes. The reading room and library which, through the energy and public spirit of the ladies of the city, has been maintained for several years, will be transferred to the city as soon as desirable rooms are secured and the new board prepared to take charge of it. Rhinelander seldom does things by halves and a city library should be no exception. It is believed our citizens will appreciate the possible good brought by such an institution and give it their unqualified support. It actuated by no higher motive than emulation they will not want to remain inactive while nearly all neighboring cities are establishing and maintaining fine libraries.

### Take Notice.

On and after Jan. 1, 1908, the Model Steam Laundry will do work for Cash only. After that date no credit will be given to any customer. Goods not taken from the office within thirty days will be sold for charges. STEPHEN BELLE, Prop.  
Dated Dec. 25, 1907.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The best  
medicine  
for  
C. H. HITCHCOCK  
is  
no  
other  
medicine.

### Bank Report.

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Rhinelander, in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business, December 15, 1907.

ASSETS.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and discounts, \$122,650.19	Capital stock paid in, \$25,000.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, 636.71	Surplus fund, 72,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, 12,250.00	Undivided profits, less 1907, 98,255.19
U. S. Bonds to secure deposits, 1,422.99	National Bank notes outstanding, 10,250.00
Real estate, 1,422.99	Due to State Banks and Bankers, 202.51
Other real estate and mortgages, 11,351.53	Due to State Banks and Bankers, 202.51
Other National Bank notes, 3,941.41	Due to other National Banks, 20.00
Due from State Banks and Bankers, 5,122.55	Fractional paper currency, 124.69
Due from State Banks and Bankers, 5,122.55	Specie and coin, 1,007.20
Due from other National Banks, 20.00	Legal tender notes, 8,522.20
Notes of other National Banks, 529.00	Reimbursement fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent circulation), 262.50
Legal tender notes, 1,007.20	
Reimbursement fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent circulation), 262.50	
Total, \$225,110.26	Total, \$225,110.26

STATE OF WISCONSIN,  
COUNTY OF ONEIDA.  
I, W. E. ASHTON, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
W. E. ASHTON, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of December, 1907.  
L. H. WHEELER, Notary Public.  
CORRECT—Attest:  
CHAS. GARRETT,  
S. M. HITCHCOCK,  
(S. COOK), Directors.

THEODORE BORN,

## THE TAILOR

J. B. Schell's Old Stand,  
307 Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

Suits to Order \$15.00 up.

Pants " " 4.00 up.

Fine Clay Worsted Suits, at \$20.00.

We carry the Largest Stock of Goods for Suits, Pants and Overcoats in Northern Wisconsin.

## LOOK YOU!

If the reader would look upon an elegant line of Christmas Gifts, from which to make a selection, at prices within easy reach, we would suggest an inspection of our complete stock of

## Fancy China Ware Lamps, Etc.

Other Appropriate Articles without number may also be seen. Call and let us show them to you.

Yours for Xmas Presents, LEWIS HDW. CO.

## E. L. DIMICK

## PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.

AGENT FOR COMBINATION GAS MACHINE.

Office in Cover Block.

Stevens Street.

—OUR—

## Holiday Prices.

Cream and Molasses Candy, 10c lb.  
Chocolate Creams, 15c lb.  
Fine Mixed Candy, 3 lbs for 25c  
New Nuts, Mixed, 2 lbs for 25c  
Fresh Roasted Peanuts, 10c lb.  
Pop Corn, that will pop, 5c lb.  
Pop Corn Balls, home made, and Christmas Tree Ornaments in great variety.

## Fruit Cake, Only 10c lb.

until January 1st, 1897.

A GLAD CHRISTMAS

KEEBLE'S BAKERY.

## At Ashton's.

Best Ink Tablet in the city for 5 cts.

Fine line of Colored Writing Paper and Envelopes, prices ranging from 15 to 60 cents per box.

Visiting Cards, Regret Cards and Envelopes, at low prices.

Half-pound good writing paper for 25 cts.

Envelopes, 25 for 10 cts.

3 J. A. Cigars for 25 cts.

Tobacco and Smoker's Articles

Post Office Building.

S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

Tough Turkeys are not handled at E. C. Kueht & Co.'s market.

## TURKEYS, CHICKENS, DUCKS,

Beef & Pork Tenderloin,

Spare Ribs,  
Hams,

such as would be fit for a King's table can be found there however. They have an elegant line of meats for the Christmas trade.

E. C. KUEHT & CO.

Stevens St., opp. Rapids House.




A TOUGH TURKEY

"66" WAS the night before Christmas," and—Oh, yes, I know That's scarcely original, still I'll go. It's just what I wanted to say, you'll admit, And it's easier far than to write one to fit. 'Twas the night before Christmas and Dick was in bed. When he heard a light step on the roof Overhead, A couple of boots in the chimney, and knew It was Santa, so down the front stairway he flew And peeped in the parlor and there, sure enough, Was that little old gentleman, ruddy and With his thick bushy whiskers and jolly red nose. And the pack that he carries wherever he goes. But his dress, well, what student of story book lore Saw Santa Claus dressed in a sweater before? Or in trousers of plaid, while the stockings he sported Were the kind Anglomantas lately 've imported, Called "golfers." In short, his attire was so queer, Dick's snap of surprise reached the old fellow's ear. "Come in," said he, kindly, "I really would like To have some one to talk to. Say, how do I strike Your critical eye? Aren't these golf stockings—? I fancy that they cut considerable. What! Surprised at my slant? I don't know why you should be. It's strange how the people have misunderstood me. I'm not the old fossil the story books state; I'll have you to know that I'm right up-to-date. My reindeer? you ask. My dear boy, they're too slow For this wile-a-way age, they've been sold to a show. I'm riding a wheel and I fancy myself I could put a few rars away on the shelf if I've started to beat 'em. Let's see, My cyclometer tells me I've ridden just three Hundred thousand and twenty-five miles since I started. And—My! that reminds me, it's time I departed. See you later." He stepped to the fire And gave a jump quickly vanished from view. And Dick reached the window in season to spy The flash of his lamp as his cycle whizzed by. A glimpse in the road where the bright moonlight shone. A speck in the distance, and Santa was gone. And said Dick, as he slowly went back to the fire: "Eh, what would be if he punctured a tire?"

The Lincoln in L. A. W. Bulletin.

# CHRISTMAS ROSES.



**I**T HAD been a dull, gray day, sunless, rainless, cheerless, and it was Christmas eve. A sobbing breeze that was not even coughed among the

test elms that lined the street of the little southern town.

"If the sun would come out, or even if it would rain! One likes to see some thing going on, even if the something is unpleasant. Things seem to have come to a sort of standstill. I wish we were at home with Minnie and the kids. She's the sort of person to keep you from missing the sunshine, and that."

Jack Allen laughed. "You are in love with your wife, Tom, that's all."

"I shouldn't be surprised. You'll understand why, when you see her. I wrote her that you were coming. Why hello, here's a bright spot at last! Look at those Christmas roses! How white they are! My mother used to have them so, and Minnie does. Come in, Jack, and I'll get a pot for Minnie. Where place is it?" plunging up at the name above the flower-filled window. "Rose Ellison. Why, let's see. We used to know her, Jack. Don't you recollect? She was one of the school girls graduated with Minnie—pretty girl, too. Come in."

"Thank you, I'll wait here. Want a cigar? Flowers and old friends are new to my life," Jack said.

Tom glanced at his friend who began to fumble with a cigar case, looking to the beautiful window. "Pretty collection, isn't it? More to the plug," he said as he opened the door and went in.

A trim little lady stood behind the counter. Her cheeks were a good deal flushed, and a certain white blossom in her pretty blue eyes. She was trying to compose herself.

"Why, Miss Rose, I'm glad to stumble upon an old friend. How do you and Minnie? I'll be glad to leave from you, stopped to get a pot of your pretty Christmas roses for her." Tom talked, and all the time his bright eyes were taking in the details of the shop. Presently a sort of pain began to grow in his big, bird-beak. "Miss Rose had come to this—the wear of faded, merced gowns and the smell of needles and pins and iron." "That are the prettiest roses I ever saw," went on, "and I want the very biggest and sweetest for Minnie's Christmas gift."

"I love them, every one," Rose said, sitting down a fine plant. "How is his one?"

"It's a beauty. Will you take this for it?" He threw a \$10 bill on the counter.

"That? Oh, not even half so much."

"Sticks! You ought to deal with city florist. I'd be lucky to get off \$25! My conscience will trouble me, Miss Rose, if I pay less than \$10. My habit is strong. You won't spoil my Christmas and my pleasure in giving it to the little woman at home, will you?"

"But I, too, have a conscience," Rose sighed.

"But mine is so tender, Miss Rose, hotter, brighter, it's a sure thing they charge awful; so that's all right. Maybe it would be better if you'd throw a 'button hole.'"

"Yes, let me. You've been too generous. I feel that I cannot—"

"I'll take violets and a sprig of nutmeg."

"And your friend. Won't you take one for him?" She flushed again.

"To Jack?" glancing outside. "Yes, but let's a surly old fellow, and I doubt if I'll wear it. It's Jack Allen, you know. Remember he went west five years ago. I stumbled upon him at the hotel—just got back."

Tom noticed how the girl's white hands fluttered as she tied up his violets, and then how she hesitated, and

A black and white woodcut-style illustration of a woman standing in a room. She is wearing a long, high-collared dress with puffed sleeves and a fitted bodice. Her hands are clasped in front of her. Behind her is a fireplace mantel with a vase of flowers and a small pot. To her right is a chair. The floor is covered with a patterned rug. The overall style is characteristic of late 19th-century fashion illustrations.



"I-YOU DONT CARE FOR THEM, JACK

at last broke off a white rose bud and a scented leaf for his friend. He pincered on his flowers, and waited while she deftly wrapped up the pot that held the Christmas rose.

"You hardly miss it from your pretty window," he said.

"I'd hoped to sell all these," she replied, a little break in her voice, "but it's getting late now. To-morrow Christmas day."

"So it is. Rose, come spend it with us. Minnie is always so glad to see our friends. It's only a two-hour run. Can't you come?"

"Why, I'd like to. Christmas is so sad, nowadays; so sad and dull."

"Yes. Well, you see, Minnie has two kids, and she's at home nearly always. I'm on the road, you know. It would help her, and she'd be glad I thought of it. Let's see." He took a slimable book from his pocket. "I've just a number of miles here on this tick. It won't be any good next year," tearing out a bit of paper. "You just use and I'll go and send a telegram to Minnie." And before Rose could roll her wrists he had snatched up the flower and was gone, and there on the counter lay the crisp \$10 bill and a railroad ticket!

"It's like a fairy visit," Rose laughed, peering between the roses at the men as they walked off. "And he would come in! I wonder why? He—oh, he has the rose in his coat! My Christmas rose. I wonder if he remembers?"

The men were out of sight, and Rose turned from her flowery window, snatching up the money and ticket and rushed into the little room at the back of the store.

"I've found that recipe, Rosy," a cheap fruit cake, you know," squeaked a little voice.

"Oh, aunty, you can't do it. I needn't to. Three eggs and not a splash of citron! Burn the recipe. You going to spend Christmas with Cousin Serena, after all?"

"Rose Ellison!"

"Yes, I've been so lucky. I'm going to the city—and! But your train is in an hour. Let's hurry, aunty, you'll have to wait until to-morrow afternoon!"

"Rosy, dear, I don't understand!"

Rose caught the quaint little figure by the apron, and kissed the puzzled face.

"You needn't. Just get ready. You going in an hour. In the morning I'm going to see Minnie Brown. I've had invitation. She's married, you know. Tom Wilkins—such a—there's the dog get yourself together, aunty."

Presently aunty entered the kitchen with a big green veil over her queer net and a leadbox on each arm. In one hand she carried a blue silk and the other clasped an immense bracelet. Into the bag Rose dropped handfuls of coin, and kissing snatched, withered old face hurried on. "I'll be a fine treat to me, Serena, Rosy. But what'll you do right?"

"Me? Oh, I'll stay with the maid."

life and help her fill the wee bit stockings. Get a real good time, aunty, dear."

"I will, child, but I feel all a-dotter, with the sadness of it. Kinter off my feet, you know." Then she trotted on down the street with the great land-o'-bouncies bouncing like life preservers, under her arms. She was just in time for the train. A little out of breath and a good deal excited, she settled her belongings in the end of her seat, and began to take comfort.

Two gentlemen in the seat before her glanced back at the quaint little figure, and one of them smiled. "Look here, Jack," one said, "don't let me forget at the next station to give Minnie. That poor little girl is going down to-morrow to spend a day or so. It's a great nuisance, our having to go to Brightville instead of straight on home. She'll get there first, in the morning. We'll get in at 12."

"What girl is it?" Jack pulled his cap down over his curly hair.

"Why, Rose Ellison, of course. I was so sorry for her, Jack, I asked her."

"The dickens you did!" Jack's brown eyes flashed.

"Why, Jack, are you a regular woman hater? The poor little woman is worked to death, and I warrant she never has a good time. If I'd thought a moment—"

"But I was sorry for her. It's such a poor little sorry. She's pretty and the roses are, but there's—it's a stuffy little store. I'm afraid Minnie's forgotten her—it's been so long since they were girls

THE FOR THEM, JACK."

and I can't recollect bearing Minnie speak of her, but I'll send her word. That little woman shall have a good time. Why, Jack, old fellow?"

Jack's hand was on his friend's shoulder. "Don't Tom. It's going to be pretty tough for me, old boy. Can you let me off?"

"Let you off, with Minnie expecting you? Not if I know it," and Tom looked very grave and earnest. "You are nervous, are you, Jack? What's the matter?"

"I'm afraid I am, Tom, but if I may go, help me all you can."

"To keep out of the poor little creature's way? She looks harmless enough. I'd be more afraid of Minnie's to friends."

"You don't understand, Tom."

"Then suppose you enlighten me!"

"I—I used to know her in the days. She was everything to me. I reckon I was a fool, but I couldn't help her so."

"That you were a fool? Don't let me hear you say that."

"No; that I—that she—that was."

"Exactly," Tom nodded.

"So I sent her a bunch of Christmas roses like these." He touched on the nodding white flowers tenderly.

"Like that in your buttonhole?"

"Yes. I sent them on Christmas—five years ago to-night. And it was a foolish note with them asking if she loved me to wear them to tonight's party."

"And she didn't wear them?"

"She didn't even go, and I, fool that I was, went to see why. Her aunt was with her—I had ordered a carriage. There were lights all about the house. A dim one was in the parlor. I often to go to the French window opened on the veranda and saw her at the lido-er. That night the curtains were drawn across the door, but the blinds were open. I about to push the window open. I saw Rose seated on a sofa across the room. She wore a bright beaded dress, and her face was pale and tearful. Beside her—" He stopped a moment and loosened his collar. Then he went on: "Beside her on the sofa sat Bill— you recollect a young chap used to be withed by Dr. Bellamy?"

Tom nodded. He had forgotten Bill, but that didn't matter.

"Well, he sat there talking to her, holding her hand, and presently burst out crying and—and—my heart turned so I couldn't see very well. Her head went down on his breast. I reckon I was wild, mad. The I knew I was on a train that was going westward, and the Christmas was rising."

Tom blew his nose. Jack covered his face with his hands. There was a stir among the landladies behind and a land in a gray cotton gown behind Jack's shoulder.

"Oh, sir," squeaked a small, nervous voice, "that was the night he died. Dr. Bellamy was sick and ill for the young man. I was there, the Christmas. It was a stroke."

diere—and unexpected. Rosy couldn't be  
diere—she couldn't sense it. I saw her  
dressed for the party in her pretty white  
frook with the Christmas roses in her  
hair and on her breast, and I saw her  
when the news came. She was almost  
crazy. She tore off the party finery  
but she put the roses in water, and after  
wards she set 'em out and they grew  
then's the same roses. I put the re-  
wrapper on her, and the young doctor  
undertook to tell her that her father  
have to die, for I couldn't (though I  
not one to shirk my duty), and I  
stood by her ever since. Rosy never  
meant no harm—she never was bold  
There's her door open like Rosy."

The car door opened and the port-  
yelled "Centerville." There was a stir  
among the landladies, a flourish of the  
umbrella, and the quaint little fig-  
flattered out before either of the in-  
could speak or move. And after that  
was gone they were quite still un-  
presently Tom got out his cigars and  
went into another car.

The sun shone bright enough Christ-  
mas morning when Tom and his girl  
left the car for the carriage that would  
take them home.

"You see, I'll have to see Minnie all  
myself, just at first, that's why I  
won't be in the hall. I'll just tumb-  
you into the parlor for a moment un-  
I gather my senses. Compensation  
you see. It isn't so bad being a trav-  
ing man—there are so many home-  
comings!" Tom said, holding the car-  
riage door open while they were speeding.

That was how it came about that Ja-  
walked into the bright warm parlor  
and a little blue-eyed woman with  
Christmas roses in her hair sitting alone  
in the ruddy glow of the yule-tide fire.  
Her eyes grew bright and soft as the  
little woman rose, flushing and co-  
fused.

"Are you wearing the Christmas ro-  
ses for me, dear?" he asked, humbly.

"I—you don't care for them, Jack."  
"Indeed I do. I want the sweetest  
all the roses for my own, little girl."  
"May I have it, now?"

A mischievous sparkle brightened  
blue eyes. "How can I tell which  
sweetest?" she asked.

"May I take my choice?"

Then Tom and Minnie came and al-  
them the "kids," and altogether it was  
very happy Christmas.

"The rosiest sort of a rosy time," Tom  
said, pinching Rose Ellison's cheek.—Ellen Friell Wyoff, in Min-  
neapolis Housekeeper.

**CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCES**

Customs Handled Down to Us from  
Bygone Ages.

It is an interesting fact that nearly  
all of the present observances of  
sweet Christmas time which have been  
handed down to us from bygone ages  
are relics of heathenish barbarism.

The practice of decorating with ever-  
greens has been ascribed to various  
sources. Decorating with flowers and  
evergreens was a pagan manifesta-  
tion of rejoicing and worship.

This custom was also observed among  
the nations both of Gothic and Celtic origin.  
A superstition among the votaries of  
Druidism was that houses decked with  
evergreens in December would be  
visited by sylvan spirits and that the  
inmates would be unannounced by the  
elves and cold winds.

The mistletoe bough was held in  
veneration by the pagans, as it was  
also respected by the Gothic and Cel-  
tic nations. Among Celtic nations it  
was known to have been an object of  
veneration. The ceremony of col-  
lecting it by the Druids was one of  
the highest solemnity. It is said that  
oaks on which it grew were sacred  
to them. The reverence it inspired  
based upon the wonderful healing  
powers it was believed to possess.

When hung up in the house it was  
considered a guard against evil spirits.  
Its introduction into Christmas  
observances might be appropriate  
emblematic of conquests obtained  
over the spirits of evil and  
darkness. The reverence of the mis-  
toe among the ancient Britons  
perhaps, however, to have been li-  
only to that which grew on the  
hazards, whereas, the pearly berries,  
which bring a blush to the cheek of the  
young maiden, may be gathered be-  
neath the Hawthorne, lime and op-  
ple trees as well as the Scotch as-  
pen fir. There existed a tradition  
that the maid not kissed under the mis-  
toe at Christmas would not wed  
in a year.

The Yule log was considered by the  
ancient Druids a protection against  
spirits. There were various super-  
stitions mingled with the ceremon-  
ies lighting it. It had to be lighted  
by clean hands in order to extract  
its virtues. It was deemed an evil omen  
if light went out during the night.  
The Yule log is still kindled on Christ-  
mas in various parts of England.  
—Louisville Courier Journal.

**Signs of Christmas.**

She meets me at the door  
Each evening with a smile that  
And methow:  
"Your supper is waiting; come right  
in."  
Dear, tired fellow?  
[But I know just what this means]  
For we've struck the Christmas sea-  
son.  
A new red hat.  
And the likes of that—  
That's just what the dear one means.  
She marks my frowning brow  
[The sweet to know a woman to  
you]  
And says: "I know your head must  
ache now  
I'm going to rub it for you"  
[But I know just what that means]  
For we've struck the Christmas sea-  
son.  
A dress, a hat.  
And the likes of that—  
That's just what the dear one means.  
—Atlanta Constitution.

**A Mistake.**

"Hit me or a mistake," said Uncle  
Sam, "but I'm sorry. Christmas is  
over and I'm sorry to hear of the  
case of the merry 'Trotter de la Har-  
ton Star."

**A Related Joy.**

"It may seem queer, but I get the  
my birthday by the day after Christ-  
mas."  
"I'm so glad to be alive after  
my dinner the day before,"  
—Record.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

Shifting Responsibility.—Friend—How do you get along with the cook?—The Bride—"Admirably! I am it on the range."—Puck.

"Did you eat that missionary you had yesterday?" asked one cannibal another. "No," was the reply; "we tank him. He was so thin we had to take soup of him."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Friend—"Poetry is a drug on the market, isn't it?" Poet—"I should say it."—Friend—"Then I am misinformed." Poet—"Your informant probably never tried to sell poetry or buy drugs."—Chicago News.

—The Point of It.—Wife—"John, did you match that piece of velvet I gave you this morning?" Husband—"Yes, dear. Here it is." Go to, sluggard! The joke is that he matched it.—Philadelphia North American.

—Differing Tastes.—"If there be anything in the world I hate," said the proud plutocrat, "it is being patronized." "There's nothing I like better," replied his acquaintance, who keeps the corner grocery.—Detroit Free Press.

—Dumlegh—"I came down the street with Miss Smiler this afternoon but the teams made such a noise I couldn't hear myself talk." Wickens—"That was wful, wasn't it, when you do enjoy it so much?"—Boston Transcript.

—A Correction.—"I saw a man tearing down Broadway," began Jimson. "How you do talk!" ejaculated Hardicans. "You mean you saw the man tearing up Broadway. They're always doing that to get at the pipes."—Hartford Life.

—"I have come," announced Versens, "to strike off thy chains!" Andromeda cast down her eyes and fingered her glance programme nervously. "Do you really think the bevel-gear is an assured success?" she finally faltered. It was rather difficult, in fact, for the unhappy maiden to protect her own interests and yet not appear ungrateful.—Detroit Journal.

**A DOG'S DILEMMA.**

**Can't Land on British Soil Nor Stay on Shipboard.**

It has long been the custom of Englishmen to idealize the British customs and port regulations and denounce those of other countries as worthy of the dark ages. But a case occurred in Liverpool the other day which scarcely fits this boasted perfection. A board of agriculture order came into force on September 15, whereby dogs are forbidden to be landed in this land of freedom without a license from the board, full description of the animal, and a sworn declaration as to its destination. The board reserved the right of imposing a six months' canine quarantine at the owner's expense, and the order bristles with threats and punishment for infringement or evasion. At Liverpool there is also a local port regulation to the effect that no dog shall be allowed to remain aboard a ship within the jurisdiction of the Mersey docks and harbor board.

A steamer arrived at Liverpool recently the captain of which gloried in the ownership of a dog. Finding that he could not take it ashore without being seized by the board of agriculture myrindons and subjected to six months' quarantine, the captain kept it aboard the ship, and was forthwith hauled before the magistrates and fined for breach of the dock board's regulation. He now wants to know what the devil is to do, and the champions of British perfection are unable to help him. The only tangible course advised is that the dog be killed and its body embalmed. The objections to this are numerous, is manifest that a dead dog is not much good, and, as far as the lawyer can see, a dog is a dog whether alive or dead. Moreover, he cannot put ashore into six months' quarantine because it is entered on the ship's papers as a live dog and it is treated by customs as bonded stores, which have to be produced when the ship clears outward. Doubtless this worthy captain before now has cursed the United States regulations, and therefore his present dilemma may be regarded as a judgment upon him.—London (Cor.) N. Sun.

**One of Perry's Lake Erie Fleet**

Buried deep in the sands at the foot of Spring Lake, near Grand Haven, Mich., lies the hull of the old ship Porcupine, which was one of Lieut. Oliver H. Perry's fleet in the battle of Lake Erie. The old boat is nearly gone. She has lain there since 1873, when she went out of service, and was beached by a gang of men who had tried to turn her up as a lumber lugger. D. M. Ferry, later a United States senator from Michigan, owned the land where the courageous sailors flung the hull, and left her there to work deeper and deeper into the sand. She is just at the foot of one of his docks now; but he kept the honorable part she had played, while he lived he refused to move it.—Chicago Post.

**St. Gall's Day and the Weather**

The peasant folk in central and eastern Switzerland date their wearisomes for the coming winter, in large degree, from the character "Gallus-Tag"—the festival of the Scotch (or shall we say Irish?) cattle. St. Gall. His festival occurs September 16. "If it rains on St. Gall's Tag," say the folk of modern St. Gallen, "it will rain until Christmas." It is on St. Gall's day so it will through the winter. "It is St. Gall who makes the snow to fall." Sure St. Gall comes take your gall-plants indoors. "A dry Gallus foretells a dry summer next year."—Westminster Gazette.

**Russia's Population.**

The revised returns of the Russian census give the total population of the country at 129,600,000. This in Russia is third rank among nations China coming first with an estimated population of 400,000,000, and the 16th empire next with 203,000,000.—New York Ocean.

## CURRENT TOPICS

ILLINOIS convict cigar factory has been abolished.

THE greatest depth of the ocean ever sounded is 24,230 feet.

BETWEEN the ticks of a watch a ray of light could move eight times round the world.

THE duration of a flash of lightning is rather less than the millionth part of a second.

THE Mexican chamber of deputies has approved a bill authorizing a silver loan of \$20,000,000.

MORE female than male immigrants came to the United States last year from eight European countries.

A RESERVY of the state line by the state of Maryland rules West Virginia of about forty miles of territory.

A MAN has a right to wear a hat in a theater, according to the verdict of a jury in a case tried in Washington.

STEEL pens came into use about 70 years ago. A gross which is now sold for ten cents was worth over \$25 then.

IT takes 2,000 of the Korean coins known as "wash" to equal \$1. Travelers need an extra bullock to carry their funds.

THE sultan has forbidden the use of the bicycle in Turkey on the ground that it "is immoral and dangerous to the state."

IN China a company of 50 actors can be engaged for 15 to play as many pieces as may be desired for two days at a stretch.

MORE than 6,000 species of plants are cultivated, and most of these have been broken up into varied forms by the hand of man.

TO show the carelessness of mothers in Great Britain over 3,000 children are burned to death in the year from their clothing catching fire.

NEARLY 1,200,000 pounds of colors are used by the United States government annually for printing paper money, revenue and postage stamps.

## Without Distress

**Poor Health for Years—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Dyspepsia.**  
 "My husband was in poor health for years owing to dyspepsia and he could not get relief. We gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after he had taken three bottles he could eat without distress and was able to work." **BERNARD REMBERG, 123 North Pearl Street, Green Bay, Wis.**

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**CONSUMPTION**

## ROPING A BUFFALO.

BY FRANKLIN CALKINS.

IT WAS Zeb Ryerson who did it. Zeb is a genuine specimen of the Texas cowboy—a complete specimen. I may say, of the reckless, rollicking, ready-for-anything rider—whom one meets so frequently among the mesquite bush and upon the great rolling prairies of the southwestern stock range.

A fellow who has spent his life, almost from the cradle up, lestriding a huge, red-leather saddle, mounted upon a slim but mettlesome "range pony" of racing speed and wonderful endurance.

A dangerous-looking fellow—this wild rider—judged by his reckless air and his accoutrements, yet with a generous-hearted chap, who would share the last crumb with you in a "tight pinch," and at whose camp the lost, belated or hungry traveler may always find a hearty welcome and a blanket to spare.

Such a one is Zeb Ryerson, who rides the Brazos Range—a trifle more daring, perhaps, but neither better nor worse than the average of his species. Like all the rest of them, Zeb has had his adventures—a host of them—and can spin yarns by the hour, if you have a mind to listen.

His crowning achievement—a feat, indeed, which has given him a wider reputation than falls to the lot of many upon the range—was won early in his career, when, in fact, he was but a lad of 15 years.

Zeb was at that time working with a party on the September "round up," and, as the cattle were well scattered and their circuit was a large one, they found themselves during the last of the month out upon the Clear Fork of the Brazos, at some distance beyond what was usually the extreme edge of their range.

They had camped on the bank of a small run or branch of the Clear Fork, and that day Zeb had followed the run clear up to its source, demonstrating to his satisfaction that there were them, and had been, no cattle along its banks that summer.

He was returning at his leisure, and late in the afternoon had reached a point some four miles from camp, when he suddenly espied the humps and backs of a small herd of buffalo feeding among the mesquite brush at his right and almost in the direction he was traveling.

Now buffaloes were already getting extremely scarce in the Brazos, and though he had seen large numbers of them in his early youth, when they were plentiful as the cattle had become since, he had never killed one.

Late years, when he had learned well the use of Winchester and revolver, his work had been done on the eastern range, where there was no game larger than the deer and turkey.

Now was the opportunity to redeem his record—for never to have killed a buffalo was little less than a disgrace among his fellows—and in the wink of an eye almost he had determined to slaughter the whole herd.

The buffalo were only a little distance off, and did not see the young herdsman, for their heads were down and their big jaws quietly cropping the rich mesquite grass which grew among the bushes.

Edging his pony slowly around to the right, so as to get the feeding herd between himself and camp, Zeb drew his Winchester from the "saddle scabbard" and checked the partially-filled magazine "jam full" of well-greased cartridges.

By the time this was accomplished one of the bulls in front had sensed the danger, and with a hoarse snort, which startled all of his fellows, the great beast bounded out from the bush, and lifting his shaggy front stood facing the would-be hunter with every appearance of bold defiance.

But when Zeb started his pony and bore down on them, the old fellow wheeled about and scampered away with the others.

Away they went, 15 or 20 of them rolling over the plain in that long, undulating gallop peculiar to the American bison, and away went the wild pursuer after them, his sleek, sure-footed pony gaining at every leap.

Soon the excited rider came up with a fat cow, puffing, as he lumbered along in the vain endeavor to keep up with her more fleet-footed mates. The Winchester spoke once, twice, thrice, and then the horseman sped on, leaving the staggering, mortally wounded cow to her fate.

A young bull was the next victim, dropped in his tracks at the first shot, but the young hunter found but a tithe of the fun and excitement he had expected in this merciless, running slaughter.

If they had only shown fight, or put his pony down to its best speed, he would have been better pleased.

There was more fun in roping a steer than in this kind of sport, and suddenly Zeb became fired with a wild ambition.

There was that big, shaggy, snorting bull just ahead, and a tremendous fellow, with a colossal hump and great, sharp-pointed horns; if he could succeed in roping and tying him, that would be a feat worth accomplishing, and would establish his renown as a skillful roper throughout the whole cattle range.

He was already acknowledged as the "best roper and tyer" of his gang. He could not let his horse, run down, rope and tie the wildest long-legged steer in less time than any of the nine camping with him.

But there was a chance for glory such as is seldom attained by youth of his

age, if he could only succeed. He had heard of plenty of men who had roped and thrown a buffalo, but of the tying of one head and foot he did not remember a single instance.

Now, Zeb not only carried the common "throw rope" which is generally used for catching cattle, but, slung to a ring in the saddle, he also had one of the best Mexican lariats of rawhide, such as are used for catching the mustang and wild horses of the llanos.

First with this sudden desire of capturing the largest bull in the herd, he unslinged the lariat, checked the Winchester back into its scabbard, gave a wild whoop, and whirling the long, running noose rapidly above his head, charged down upon the old bull.

The pony understood his business thoroughly, and the moment that whirling rawhide began singing its sharp whirr above his head, he knew what was coming, and, once assured of the object at which it was to be aimed, he needed neither rein nor spur to bring him quickly alongside the intended victim.

Then Zeb, leaning well forward in the saddle, and still spinning the noose with a lightning-like movement above his head, poised himself for an instant, and then, darting the flying loop forward with a quick sweep of his arm, sent the long, snaky thing whirling away in front of the lunging buffalo.

Even before the noose fell the rider had taken several quick twists of the other end of the lariat about his saddlehorn with his left hand, while, as it dropped directly under the animal's nose, he gave it a sudden twitch with his right.

At the same instant the keen-witted pony shot out to one side and drew rapidly away and set back upon his haunches and stopped.

The throw had been a sure one, and the big bull came bounding to the earth, giving horse and rider a shock that nearly upset them both.

In a trice the lariat was made fast to the saddlehorn, and, "throw-rope" in hand, Zeb dismounted, to try his luck at tying the fallen animal.

The lariat had securely fastened upon one foreleg of the beast, and as he shook his fierce head, after recovering from the first shock of surprise, and sprang to his feet with a snort of defiance, the knowing horse gave a backward lurch that again brought him tumbling to the earth.

"Good for you, Dandy!" shouted Zeb in delight. "Was afraid you couldn't fetch him; but you brought the ole feller down sure enough."

Meantime, even as he spoke, the skillful youth had flung his "throw-rope" over one pawing, struggling hindleg, and, running round on the opposite side, he pulled one way while the pony pulled the other.

Then there was a sharp, hard struggle which lasted some minutes—a fight in which at one instant the chances were in favor of the buffalo, and at another that he would soon be conquered and compelled to yield to the superior tactics of his enemies.

A score of times the huge beast gathered his limbs for a bound that would have brought him to his feet, terved to withstand the dexterous jerks of the lariat, and ready for a headlong charge, when a sudden twist, given at just the right time upon the leverage of his unstable legs, would roll him over again upon his back.

If once he gained his feet and faced the horse, the pony's efforts at throwing him would be of no more effect than a like strain upon a solid ledge of rock, and in fleeing from the charge so certain to follow, the horse would lose all hold upon him, as a half-dozen jumps of the bull would suffice to throw off the slackened noose of the lariat, and then the rope thrower might as well try to hold back the wind.

Thus, success depended upon the constant and concerted action of both the roper and his horse—and well did both in this instance do their part.

The horse kept the lariat drawn taut, inching backward at every sharp command of his master, while Zeb himself tugged and jerked and maneuvered until the perspiration rolled off him like great raindrops.

At last, though, he succeeded, by throwing a twisting half-hitch, in tugging the other hindleg of the bull, and then drawing the old fellow's kicking hoofs together, he hung on till the buffalo grew sulky and gave the fight up in despair.

After that he could depend on the horse in case of another struggle, and he now boldly approached his huge victim, hauling in the rope as he did so.

In almost less time than it takes to tell the bulky old bull was a helpless prisoner, tied head and foot, and in such a manner that he could not even make the attempt to rise, much less get up and walk.

Then Zeb went to camp and told the boys, but was compelled to wait until they had followed him back to the spot before he could gain credit for his story. Even then they hunted the animal all over to find a bullet wound. When that failed Zeb's fame was established—Golden Days.

Black Skirt with Fancy Waist.

The question: "What is the fashionable black skirt to wear with the fancy waist?" is perhaps more often asked than any other by the woman who makes a skirt answer for many seasons. In reply it may be asserted that rich black satin is given the preference where only one skirt is found in the wardrobe of the questioner. But if you already have that, then plain black taffeta, often much trimmed from waist to hem, is the newest and most fashionable. But a word of warning. This not only is an extravagant purchase, but after comparatively few wearings will split, even where there is no real strain.—Woman's Home Companion.

Nobody is too trifling to distribute missionary tracts.—Washington Democrat.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

At Tarent, Ore., a steam plow has been devised which the inventor thinks will plow 15 acres a day.

Though for 20 years a lumberman and much of the time in the deer country, a Machias, Me., man never shot a deer until this season.

Mrs. J. F. Hostetter, of Suffolk, Va., was surprised recently to find a night-blooming cereus flower wide open at 10:50 o'clock in the morning.

After letting a cut finger go unhealed for a couple of days, a Calais, Vt., man had to have it amputated, and then fell a victim to tetanus.

It is told of a woman who lives midway between Machias and Whitneyville, Me., places four miles apart, that she has not visited Machias for 16 years, or Whitneyville for 18 years.

Threats, which hunters have protected in recent years since a blizzard almost exterminated them, have been more plentiful this season in the Cumberland region of Maryland than ever before.

Officers found a speak-easy in the top story of a building at Durham, N. C., and discovered that the patronage did not climb to it, but had their liquor let down by means of strings to them on the ground floor.

One of the athletic young women of San Jose, Cal., when a football grabbed her the other evening, struck him a fist blow in the eye that took all the enterprise out of him and enabled her to make her escape.

The burial of a colored veteran's body in the special G. A. R. plot at Hiawatha, Kan., so incensed the widow of a white commander of the post that she had her husband's body disinterred and reburied in a private plot.

After cleaning his waistcoat with gasoline, a railroad brakeman of Rutland, Vt., struck a match to light his pipe, and the corduroy garment caught fire. The conductor smothered the flames by throwing a coat about the brakeman.

## A PRETTY HOME.

It is something that every woman wants.

The deftness of woman's fingers enables her to turn and twist the things that are old into decorations that are new and lovely in effect. She can select harmonious colors when she buys inexpensive furnishings, and so tone the aspect of her home that rest and ease may welcome every new visitor; she may become so essential to the happiness of each child in the home that its first inquiry when returning from play or from school will be "Is mother home?" She may live her young years over again with the loving childhood about her, if she will share the joys and sorrows of her boys and girls. To every woman a home is essential, whether it may be her own or somebody else's. But wherever she lives it is right that she should bring the heart into her life. Love begets love, and wherever it is present the joys of daily life counterbalance the ills.

How to make a home? Why, let the two who build it be of one mind—that it is to be the happiest spot in the whole earth. Include in your desire not only the purpose to make yourselves happy, but to brighten the lives of everybody else. And be sure to keep your windows open to the sunlight. So many times the best rooms in our homes are treated as if they were too good for everyday life. And their chill and discomfort when experienced by an unexpected guest make her dream of "cellar-damp and creeping things." Let life in the home be free and easy and yet orderly. But do not despair if the sticks of wood piled for use in the parlor fireplace are not perfectly straight and just the right length. And do not feel it a duty to brush the carpet each time a neighbor calls to see you, else you will become the victim to a dustpan and brush!—N. Y. Ledger.

## Where He Worked.

The prisoner was making his appearance before the magistrate for the hundredth time.

"Well," said the magistrate, "you here again?"

"Yes, your worship," responded the prisoner.

"What's the charge?"

"Vagrancy—same as before, your worship."

"It seems to me you are here about half your time."

"Half more than less, your worship."

"Well, what do you do it for? Why don't you work?"

"I do, your worship, more than half my time."

"Ah, now," said the magistrate, surprised, "if you can tell me where you have ever worked I'll let you off."

"In prison, your worship," smiled the prisoner, and the court kept its word.—The Ideal.

## They Settled It Outside.

At a certain county court some time ago a case of the disputed ownership of a donkey was called on, when the learned judge suggested, in a friendly way, that the suitors—two easterners—had better "settle the matter outside." The judge's kindly meaning was apparently misunderstood, for in the course of half an hour or so, during which the court was emptied of its usual audience, the plaintiff appeared, with two black eyes and a flattened nose, to announce triumphantly that he had knocked out the other party, and to demand his lordship's judgment in his favor. As the other side consented to this course, judgment was given accordingly, and the case will, no doubt, be cited in future as one of the latest instances of "Judicial Combat," or the "Order of Battle."—Tit-Bits.

## AN INNOVATION IN RAILROADING.

A Parlor-Car Now Running on Daylight Special of Illinois Central Between Chicago and St. Louis.

The Illinois Central has substituted for the parlor car, formerly running on its day train between Chicago and St. Louis, a new composite parlor-car, built for the company at the Pullman Shops especially for service on its fast, vestibule, solid "Daylight Special" train to St. Louis. The parlor, in the Empire style, is finished in mahogany, with darker panels of the same, the floor being richly carpeted in mahogany, complemented by various shades of wood. Its furnishings include easy, luxurious revolving armchairs, upholstered with green plush; plush, the ceiling overhead (in which are fixed brilliant Dutch gas chandeliers of the latest pattern) are decorated in gold, and in color and design are in harmony with the rest of the room. The cafe is in general design and color scheme in harmony with the parlor, and has tables at which parties of four can be seated, and tables at which couples can dine. There is a complete kitchen, a bar, a cafe, and a menu of reasonable prices; the cafe feature to be conducted in the same general way for patrons of the entire train as are the cafe cars on the Central running West out of Chicago, and which have proved so popular. The dining room is a smoking room, in connection with which is a buffet from which cigars and liquid refreshments can be obtained. The car as a whole is of substantial construction and elegant finish. The features of this car are particularly adapted to Hot Springs, Ark., travel. The car is now leaving St. Louis in eight hours, and making good connection in Union Station with trains for Hot Springs.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one devoted disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure.

Sent for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

We believe some congregations give their pastors a vacation; they can go and hear other preachers.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Law is dry study, but a pretty woman's tears often have the desired effect on the jury.—Chicago News.

Humped and bent. Lame back and it. Straight and sound. St. Jacobs Oil did it.

We presume there are many women with pretty necks unexposed.—Washington Democrat.

When a railroad man is lame, he says he has a flat wheel.—Athens Globe.

Sore and Stiff? Cold. St. Jacobs Oil the Cure. It warms and relaxes.

## MADE HIM PROPOSE.

And It Was Not a Very Difficult Undertaking.

The diffident young man wanted to propose to his girl, but for the life of him he did not know how to go about it. He read books on the subject, and sought information from men who had experience, and while the theories were admirable, in every instance he found that the practical application was a different thing. He was walking with her one evening, thinking over these things, when her shoe became untied. She stuck out her pretty little foot with a smile, and looked down at it. He fell on his knees to tie the shoe. Then he walked on with her. The shoe became untied again. And time it happened he was only as before. "Come undone," she said, as he worked away at it.

He looked up at her tenderly. "If I can't, I know a man who can," he said.

"Do you want him to tie it?" she asked, coquishly.

"Yes," he replied. She jerked her foot away. He smiled to himself.

"It's the person," he said. And he rose to his feet and finished the proposal.—Tit-Bits.

## Inappropriate Music.

Speaking of church music, there is nothing which is so frequent a source of wonder to me as the lack of understanding shown by our church musicians displaying a choice of music. I have heard the intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana" played as an organ voluntary; that intermezzo whose story of earthly passions is so plain that it does not need words. I have heard the same organist play Schubert's "Serenade" on communion Sunday, but the most glaring indication of bad taste I have ever heard was just a few Sundays ago when a certain organist sang an old hymn to that famous air of "Hallelujah," "Samson of Delilah," the most passionate music I know. She sang it beautifully, too, and was evidently utterly unconscious of the fact that the meaning of music does not depend entirely on the words. I actually heard the superintendent of the Sabbath school, a simple, soul-congratulating her on the success of her effort, too.—Washington Post.

## Had Lost His Faith in Them.

A theatrical manager told a story against himself the other day. An actor came to him and asked for an engagement. There did not seem to be much need of him, but his demands in the way of salary were very modest, and the manager said to him: "I fancy I can find something for you to do. Come to me on Tuesday and I'll let you go."

The newly engaged man looked at the manager questioningly.

"How about a contract?" he asked.

"Oh, never mind a contract. We'll have a verbal contract."

There was a look of mild reproach in the eyes of the man, as he answered, sorrowfully:

"Sir, the last time I made a verbal contract I drew a verbal salary."—Spare Moments.

## His Sinister Intention.

Oklahoma Landlord—If that is a shooting star or two along toward midnight don't get scared, Mr. Eastman. You won't be in no danger yourself.

Eastern Tourist—Certainly not. I have seen such sights before, but I was not aware that there was to be a meteoric display at this time.

"Well, I don't know for certain that this is going to be any, but I've got it figured out that them three members of a blasted Uncle Tom's Cabin company, that have been boarding on me for the last two weeks while they waited for remittance from home are going to try to variously to night and leave me holding the bag, so I am going to see that they don't go to get away without settling in full, not if my old revolver works with its usual readiness and dispatch. That's the kind of a job you should handle!"—N. Y. World.

## Struck It Rich.

"I see Minley's wife has a new scandal out."

"Yes, he's had a streak of luck."

"How was that?"

"Got his thumb, smashed the day after he took out an accident policy for \$50 a week."—Cleveland Leader.

Sayings of the People.

A German acquaintance of mine (thus discussed) learnedly upon the business situation recently: "If business is no better next week than it was yesterday two weeks ago, den I'm a son of gun. So, cat I hope."—Philadelphia North American.

A man is sometimes compelled to put up with those he does not love—journal rollers, for instance.—Chicago News.

No mistake. Then-and-Later and Promptly of neuritis by St. Jacobs Oil.

On the shoulders of the young and hale poverty sits but lightly.—N. Y. Independent.

Surely. Often after 10, 15, 20 years' suffering, St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism.

The rheumatism goes ahead without waiting to be sure he is right.—Pittsburg.

## WHIPPING FLEET IN DANGER.

It is predicted that the vessels of the whaling fleet, most of whose underwriters are in San Francisco, have been caught in the ice and some may not last through the siege. Danger also threatens those who neglect what are called "trifling" ailments, for they may not last through the crisis. Resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at once for incipient rheumatism, malaria, constipation, nervousness and kidney complaint.

A Criticism.—You are the only girl I have ever loved! She (happily).—So I should judge by the way you go at it.—N. Y. Journal.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured! No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Women have great respect for a woman who has her hair done up by a professional hair dresser.—Athens Globe.

I could not get along without Pilo's Cures for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

A woman doesn't object to her naughty children if others are worse.—Athens Globe.

Crippled for years? Duhaw! Why St. Jacobs Oil will cure sprains right off. Euros.

Confessioners should make their cany for lion lion fire.—Chicago News.

Black, deep bruises cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It wipes them out.

Are makes some people wise and others only stubborn.—Chicago News.

## "MY WIFE'S LIFE."

How I was the means of saving it.

When the lungs are attacked and the symptoms of consumption appear, then begins the struggle between affection and duty. It is a struggle which, if not promptly cured, leads to a sad end. The struggle is a long one, and the patient is often in a state of great suffering. The struggle is a long one, and the patient is often in a state of great suffering. The struggle is a long one, and the patient is often in a state of great suffering.

The question: "Is consumption curable?" is a question which is often asked. It is a question which is often asked. It is a question which is often asked.

Seven years ago, my wife had a severe attack of lung trouble which the physicians pronounced consumption. The cough was extremely distressing, and she was frequently attended with the spitting of blood. The doctors being unable to help her, I decided to try Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was surprised at the great relief it gave.

Before using one whole bottle she was cured, so that now she is strong and quite healthy. That this medicine saved my wife's life I have not the least doubt. I always keep Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, whenever any of my family have a cold or cough we use it, and are promptly cured.—R. Morris, Memphis, Tenn.

The question: "Is consumption curable?" is a question which is often asked. It is a question which is often asked. It is a question which is often asked.

Extinguishers. One of the greatest and heaviest of them is that drudgery of washing and cleaning in the old way with soap. What is a woman good for, after a day over the washboard, or cleaning house? She's too tired even to rest, usually.

Why is it that any woman is willing to live such a life when Pearlina stands ready to do all her hard work and save her money besides? There's no answer to this—at least, no sensible, satisfactory answer.

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Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

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REGULATE THE BOWELS

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"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS."

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LOW RATES OF GRAIN STORAGE MADE IN MINNEAPOLIS AND DULUTH; WRITE US.

ORDERS FOR FUTURE DELIVERY EXECUTED IN ALL MARKETS.

## We Were Able

to dispose of Lots of Goods for Christmas during the last few days, but as we had a very large stock to commence with there are several lines of good goods left.

## We Do Not Propose

to carry any of the goods over and have therefore made prices to quickly move the balance. Do not miss this chance for it does not come around often.

## We Offer You As Long As They Last

Gents' Hemstitched Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs at 10 cts.

Gents' Japanese Handkerchiefs, silk initials, at 15 cts.

Gent's Up-to-Date Neckwear, worth 50 cents of any man's money, only 25 cts.

Regular 75 cent grade Neckties are here, only 48 cts.

Ladies' all Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, 10 cts.

Gents' Dress Gloves and Mittens at Astonishing Low Prices.

## Dress Linings FREE.

Why not buy one of those nice Dress Patterns. We have only a few left and would like to close them out at Once and in order to do so we will give the Linings Free with each one sold.

## SHAWLS

We have only a few left and will dispose of them

## At Actual Cost.

Do not forget us if you need anything in the line of Shoes and Slippers.

We have some very pretty things and the prices are within the reach of all.

## Heating Stoves

Owing to the prices at which we have been selling the above the original stock has been greatly thinned out. All Stoves remaining will be sold at a reduction in price that will soon clear them out.

## Cash Department Store,

Originator and promoter of the One Price System, enabling a child to buy as cheaply as his mother, which others are imitating but only imitating.

## THE NORTH WALK MYSTERY

(CONTINUED.)

"Not much. I am at work on it now. I'm on the track of the catman who drove them to and from the station. At first I thought it was an East Orange rig, but I know now that it belonged to New York. I am still in deep water, with nothing but my chin afloat. A most important step was made tonight in clearing away Ralph Benton's part in the matter. I breathe freer now and can see him to further my investigations."

"How?"

"I'll explain tomorrow night. You'll go over with me?"

"Most certainly."

"All right. Here's your street," Hendricks leaned out to order the driver to stop at Lampkin's number.

### CHAPTER XIX.

The next night at 10 o'clock Hendricks, Lampkin and Kola called at the Benton home and asked for Ralph. They were given seats in the library. Through an opening between the portiers they caught a glimpse of the adjoining drawing room. Stanwood, Montcastle and both the young ladies were there.

In a few minutes Ralph came down the front stairs.

"Glad to see you," he said, rubbing his eyes. "I have been lying down trying to take a nap. I hardly closed my eyes last night. You got my nerves all strung up. You see, you have not yet satisfied me about the suicide. I can't see how."

"Sh!" cautioned Hendricks, pointing toward the drawing room. "You are talking too loud."

"Oh, they can't hear!" answered Ralph.

"You did not mention what took place after they left last night?"

"Not a word, I assure you."

Hendricks rose.

"I want to make some experiments with a revolver in the garden. Will you please speak to the ladies about it beforehand? It might make them nervous."

"Free," said Ralph. "I'll tell them."

"You might ask Mr. Stanwood to join us," suggested Hendricks as the young man went out.

"They are all prepared," said Ralph, who returned in a few minutes, accompanied by Stanwood. "They won't mind."

"What time have you?" Hendricks asked him.

"Ten minutes past 10," answered Ralph, looking at his watch.

"Mine's a minute faster," said Hendricks. "I'll set it back to have them exactly together. Here is what I want. You and Mr. Stanwood are to go out to the place where you were when you heard the report that night. Do you remember the exact spot?"

"Yes; I was at the rustic bridge."

"Well," went on the detective, "it will take you five minutes to get there, but to have ample time, say at 10 minutes past 10 precisely, I shall fire a shot. Now, remember that. Keep your ears open and see if you hear it."

"Very well," agreed Ralph wonderingly.

"Then," continued Hendricks, "at exactly 25 minutes after 10 I shall fire again. See if you hear that also. Wait a couple of minutes and then come back. Meet us on the front lawn."

"All right," said Ralph. "It seems that you think more than one shot was fired. I am sure you are mistaken."

They were now on the lawn. Hendricks moistened his hand with his breath and held it over his head.

"The air was still that night, was it not?" he asked Ralph.

"Yes, just such a night as this. No breeze was stirring. I remember I got very warm walking."

Behind the house the party divided. Ralph and Stanwood going out at the side gate toward the station and Kola, Lampkin and Hendricks entering the garden. Reaching the spot where the body had been found, the detective paused and took out his watch and a revolver. Holding the watch open in



"Glad to see you," he said.

His left hand and the revolver in his right, he waited till it was exactly 20 minutes after 10, then fired in the air.

"So far, so good," he muttered. He handed the watch to Lampkin. "Hold it so I can see the dial," he directed, and from a pocket of his sack coat he produced another revolver. Raising one in each hand over his head, he fixed his eyes on the hands of the watch. At 25 minutes after 10 he fired both revolvers simultaneously.

"Good again!" he chuckled, fanning the smoke away with his hand. "I practiced hard on that today and succeeded

15 times out of 20 in making them talk together. I was a little afraid I'd fail tonight, though. Now let's go up to the front and wait for the others."

Reaching the front lawn, Hendricks lighted a cigar and walked up and down the drive reflectively. Presently Stanwood and Ralph were seen approaching in the hazy distance. Hendricks paused as they drew near.

"Well," he said, "did you hear the shots?"

"Did you fire twice?" asked Ralph.

"We heard only one. It was at exactly 25 minutes after 10."

"Ah!" ejaculated the alert impulsively, and then, with equal impulsiveness, argued by innate modesty, he put his hand to his mouth and relapsed into silence.

"At 20 minutes after 10," said Hendricks, "I fired the revolver you found near your father. You did not hear it. At 25 minutes past 10 I fired simultaneously that revolver and another—a 38 caliber weapon. Those shots, it seems, you heard."

Ralph looked mystified.

"I can't understand what you did that for," he said. "I presume you are trying to prove that some one shot my father, but the more I think about it the less I agree with you. You see, I know his handwriting. If you think the note he wrote was a forgery, you are wrong. No one could imitate his handwriting. It's true I read it only by the light of a match that night, but the next morning I examined it closely."

"You don't understand what I am trying to prove," said Hendricks. "I don't dispute that your father wrote it. He probably went out with the determination to shoot himself. It was a remarkable coincidence, but I have evidence that some one was hidden under his bed that night between 7 o'clock and the time he went into his laboratory."

"You think that?" cried Ralph astonished.

"I am sure of it."

"How could you be sure of such a thing?"

"The chambermaid who attended to your father's room," explained the detective, "had not been giving much care to it. Perhaps it was because, during the stay of your guests, she had too many other duties to perform. Any way she failed to sweep under his bed, and the dust accumulated. I first noticed a spot on the floor where some one had lain and then detected the odor of chloroform. This called for a close examination. I found that chloroform had been spilled on the floor under the bed and been wiped up with a cloth or handkerchief saturated with the fluid. This led me to believe that somebody had been hidden there, waiting for an opportunity to apply the drug to your father's nostrils when he fell asleep. But your father did not go to bed, as we know. He went from his room into the laboratory and thence down into the garden."

"You believe," put in Ralph excitedly, "that the person under the bed followed him?"

"Yes, and shot him with a revolver he had brought along for his own defense in case of being surprised. Your father could not have shot himself without leaving some powder mark on his person or clothing. These indications I found missing on the morning of the inquest. Moreover, here is additional proof of my theory."

From his pocket Hendricks produced a piece of lead.

"That," he explained, "was once the ball of a 38 caliber cartridge. It was flattened in striking your father's skull. It passed through and lodged in the brain. The undertaker and a medical expert secured it for me the day of the inquest. The revolver you found near your father carried a 38 caliber ball."

"But," protested Ralph, "one of the chambers of my father's revolver was empty."

Hendricks produced a tablet almost perfect in shape, except that the sharp end was flattened slightly.

"I found this," he said, "imbedded in the soft, rotten wood of the old summer house, 40 yards from where your father fell."

"Then you hold that he fired at his assailant," exclaimed Ralph, "and that I did not hear it because it was the smaller weapon of the two. I begin to see."

"They fired at each other simultaneously," answered the detective, "or so nearly at the same instant that the two reports blended into one."

Ralph hung his head reflectively.

"It was the increased volume of sound that caused him to hear it," put in Dr. Lampkin.

"Exactly," replied Hendricks.

"Have you any view to the gaily person?" asked Ralph.

Hendricks stroked his beard thoughtfully for a moment, then said:

"There is a little matter which you can help me in if you are so disposed."

"I am subject to your orders," returned Ralph. "To what do you refer?"

Hendricks looked into the house.

"Suppose we go back into the library," he suggested. "Kola, I shall leave you with Mr. Stanwood. Tell him how your people climb a string and disappear in the clouds. Come on, doctor. We can talk better inside."

### CHAPTER XX.

The library was empty. Hendricks tossed his cigar into the grate and sat down on a lounge. The curtains were still parted, and they could see two young ladies in the lamplight at a table reading. Before sitting down Ralph started to draw the curtains together, but Hendricks prevented him.

"Leave them as they are," he said. "It looks cheerful to an outside teacher who seldom catches a glimpse of home life."

"All right," said Ralph, taking a seat near Lampkin, who sat opposite the detective.

"Thank," said Hendricks. He took out a fresh cigar and pinched the tip from it with his finger nails. Lampkin decided that he had never seen Hen-

dricks' face light such a look of mingled hostility and self-determination. He clasped his hands together until the rigar was almost crushed.

"I say, Benton," he began. "Now, don't take offense, but what do you know about this—Montcastle? I believe that's his name."

Ralph started, returned the steady gaze of the detective for a minute and then answered:

"What do I know about him? Not much. I suppose. Why do you ask?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Book on Diseases of Horses.

Book on diseases of horses, cattle, sheep, dogs, hogs and poultry, mailed free by address—Jing Humphreys' Specimens, Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

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### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WISCONSIN, WIS.  
November 19, 1907.

Notice hereby given that the following named parties have filed with me their intention to make final proof in support of their claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court for Lincoln County, Wis., on December 23, 1907, viz: Charles F. Abington, who made H. L. No. 702 for the S.E. 1/4, SW 1/4, Sec. 11, Tp. 26 N., R. 10 E.

He claims the following witnesses to prove his claim: John J. Wagner, John J. Wagner, Oscar Wagner and Anton Wagner, all of Lincoln County, Wis.

Witnesses: ROBERT W. WILSON, R. Wagner.

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No other state in the Union offers greater inducements for the location of Industries and Manufacturing Plants than Wisconsin, with its limitless iron ore deposits, abundance of hardwood timber, numerous Clay, Kaolin and Marl beds, and other advantages. The Wisconsin Central Lines penetrate the Center of the State, and Manufacturers can find excellent locations for Plants, with facilities for reaching markets everywhere. Reliable information will be cheerfully furnished upon application to W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

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